

Drive In by PlusSizeReader

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Summary:

Billy Hargrove x Plus size!reader

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Summary: Asking Billy out, beating him to it before he can ask you

Drive In

You had always loved going to the drive in.

It was a sort of tradition that you'd started with your family as a kid. There wasn't a lot to do in a small town like Hawkins, with the exception of walking around the local grocery store and getting into trouble.

Still, you always found joy in those Friday night movies.

At 8:30, every Friday night, the local drive-in played some horror blockbuster, and whether it was new or old, you couldn't get enough. You learned later that they played other things throughout the week but you didn't care about that.

For you, it was all about the thrill that you got from horror.

You had always loved it, then and now.

Your family traditions had changed a lot as your family grew and adapted. Your brother went off to college, and your mother and father's jobs got more demanding. No one had time to drop what they were doing to see a movie with you.

Until you met Billy.

Billy Hargrove moved from California to Hawkins over the summer and you thought he was just groovy. He wore the same jean jacket every single day and drove a badass blue Camaro that you couldn't get enough of.

All things considered he was the coolest guy you could have ever met but more than anything, he was going to be the perfect movie watching partner.

He just didn't know it yet.

After all, the two of you had never spoken to one another before but you knew that the best icebreaker in the world was going to be asking him to a movie. You weren't entirely sure that it would work,

but it was the best shot you had.

You didn't know it yet, of course, but Billy had noticed you too. It was almost impossible, with your striped sweaters and Mary Janes clicking on the pavement as you walked past his car every morning. It would have been impossible to miss you.

In that way, you two were the same.

You were both an enigma in a place like Hawkins. You didn't really fit into one social circle or group of friends in the high school scene, that drew attention wherever you went. Everyone knew that it was only a matter of time before you two got together, like two smaller hurricanes joining over the sea to create an even larger storm.

Had they known what you were planning, they wouldn't have been able to blame you for trying to speed up the process. You had never been one to just stand by and let the things you want pass you by.

If you wanted something, you were going to get it.

...And right now, you wanted Billy.

~

"Good morning Billy" you purred, sitting your books down on the desk beside his, thankful that homeroom didn't start for another few minutes. It gave you just enough time to make your proposal without having to worry about interrupting anything.

Normally, you would sit in the front of the class, as to not miss anything. Billy knew that and was shocked at your choice, but didn't complain. What man in his right mind would argue with a beautiful woman, trying to talk to him?

Certainly not him.

"Good morning sweetheart, how can I help you?" he grinned, propping his head up on his elbow, looking at you with a cocky, yet somehow dreamy look on his face. If nothing else, he was handsome.

At least he had that going for him.

“I had a brief proposal for you, if you’ll indulge me” you started, putting on your best dramatic flare in a way that you were sure he’d appreciate. You didn’t know him really well but anyone who spent that much time on their hair in the morning, appreciated some amount of drama.

You knew that for sure.

All Billy did was nod, smiling as he looked at you, still waiting for some kind of development. Frankly, you could have suggested anything right now and he would have agreed to it. However, when you took a strip of paper from your bag, and started scribbling on it, he had more than a few questions.

“What are you doing? Can’t you just tell me what you have going on?” he wondered, a chuckle on his lips as you fiddled with your pen, focusing on what you were doing. You’d decided to make this more of a game.

It was more fun for you this way.

“This Friday at 8:00, you can pick me up at this address and we can go see a movie, if you’d like that is?” you suggested pretty proud of yourself for pulling this off as smoothly as you could. You had always been confident, but this was a knew high for even you.

Something about Billy just brought this out in you.

Billy looked at you for a second, taking the slip of paper you were holding out to him and surveying it for a moment between his fingers. It didn’t make a whole lot of sense to him, that you would do all of this instead of just asking him out directly.

Even still, he nodded.

“Sounds like a plan, I’ll see you on Friday” he nodded, tucking the paper into his pocket without a second thought, but before anything else, class was about to start. It was far from the end of your conversation, but it was going to have to take a pause.

He may not have been prepared for this to be the way today went, but it was a pleasant surprise.

Now, all he had to do was wait for Friday to roll around and he'd finally get to spend some time with you. He'd been thinking about this for so long, plotting the best way to ask you out, but you beat him to it.

...But he was going to get the last laugh.

You may have set up the date, as far as location and plans, but Billy was going to make it the best date you'd ever had, if it was the last thing he did.